

The Big Stone Gap Post.

H. J. AYERS. Editor.
J. E. HAYES. Business Manager.

THURSDAY, MCH. 22, 1894.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00
Six Months, \$5.00
In advance.

The POST has the largest circulation of any paper in Southwest Virginia, and it is steadily increasing. An inspection of its subscription list is invited by those contemplating advertising.

Some of the candidates for Mayor are out rather early. Probably they think that the "early bird will get the worm."

Hon. JOHN HAMPTON HOE has left his party for his party's good. Only one vote against Democracy is all the damage he has done.

The Pollard-Breckenridge trial is still going on. The lovers of scandal can get their appetite satisfied by reading the daily papers.

In the retirement of Muratt Halstead from the field of Journalism that dignified calling has lost one of her brightest ornaments. As a writer Mr. Halstead was the leading spirit of the great West. He had the courage of his convictions and sustained them by a brilliant and trenchant pen.

A lawyer for the plaintiff in a suit for damages against a Railroad Company, after the jury had been sworn, asked each of them whether or not they were interested in, or employees of a railroad. Col. J. B. Moon, Counsel for the railroad made a happy hit when he asked the Judge if it would not be well to ask them also if they were interested in farming.

Much Ado About Nothing.

The Bristol Courier takes the Post to task for the remark in last week's issue that "Bristol must be hard up when subscriptions are solicited from Big Stone Gap to pay the salary of the Episcopal minister at that place." Now whether this is so or not, it is a very insignificant thing for a great journal like the Courier to condescend to notice. The Episcopal church at Bristol, or at any other place, was far from our thoughts when we penned that item. It was simply to show the condition of Bristol, and the Courier will admit that it must be very bad if the ministers are unable to get compensation for their services. Inasmuch as a Mr. Peters objects to it, and takes upon himself the liberty of saying that the Post is mistaken, we desire to say that the Post was not mistaken, but based its opinion upon facts, which the Courier or Mr. Peters can get to their hearts' content if they desire.

Our Next Mayor.

There has been considerable talk in regard to the advisability of holding a convention, composed of the Democratic citizens of Big Stone Gap, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Mayor.

This is the proper thing to do. If no convention is held there will in all probability be several Democratic candidates bobbing up serenely and thus enable the Republican candidate to have a walk over to speak. The call for a meeting of the Democratic Club to determine whether or not the Democrats shall put out a candidate for Mayor and candidates for Councilmen is a wise move upon the part of Mr. Addison. When the club meets it should not hesitate to decide to put up candidates, and to call a convention for the purpose.

We had better make an honest fight and uphold the principles of our party, even should we suffer defeat. That, however, from present indications is a very remote probability.

At any rate, a good Republican would be far preferable to a milk and water Democrat, and there will be quite a number of them bobbing up if no convention is held.

The True Southerner.

Mr. Hewitt's speech at the banquet of the Southern Society, in New York, was very generally condemned by the Southern people.

His statement that statesmanship was on the decline in the South, and further that the men of brains in the South went to New York to make fortune and reputation would, did they emanate from a source more distinguished, or more worthy of respect, command the serious and respectful attention of the people of the South.

Mr. Hewitt, however, is not a man whose statements, outside of the best way to make a dollar, are worthy of very serious consideration.

Now that the men of brains in the

South go to New York is a gross mistake. They do nothing of the kind. The real great men of the South are in retirement. Their genius is of such a high order that it is never exerted save and except on great occasions. Should the country ever be on the brink of dissolution, or should questions ever be submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, wherein the honor of our country and the happiness of our people were called in question, Mr. Hewitt would soon see where the brains were. He would see that the section that produced that peerless knight of chivalry, Robert E. Lee, and the immortal Washington, would still be true to its traditions and furnish the men for the occasion.

The history of our country's progress proves this.

In Virginia, we know of no one of prominence, except Hon. John S. Wise, who left his native State for New York, and he did it for the country's good.

Jealousy.

Jealousy is an instrument of much good and oftentimes of much harm. It may be divided into two separate classes—jealousy arising from love and jealousy arising from vindictiveness and hatred. The former is commendable, the latter is abominable.

Jealousy arising from hatred or vindictiveness is like a canker that is continually gnawing at the vitals. It makes the party afflicted miserable, a burden to his friends and a constant worry at home. As an illustration of this contemptible element in human nature, take the man of business who is jealous of his friends' success. Always back-biting him and placing stumbling blocks in his path. His life is one round of the accomplishment of small things and ends as it should, in bitter disappointment and remorse.

Jealousy arising from love, however, is of a different character. It is really the best evidence of love. Take, for instance, the engaged and loving couple, and if they get jealous when the attention that should be their own are bestowed upon others, it is the best evidence in the world that the man or woman in question is in love with that certain individual. If a man professes to love a girl and looks on with indifference at the attention and kindness she shows to another, he is a cold-blooded, cold-hearted calculating piece of humanity, in whose bosom a spark of the divine fire has never found an abiding place. He has no idea, nor never will have, of the definition of the word love. His sentiments and his honor are dulled, or never existed.

After marriage, jealousy arising from love may possibly grow into distrust, but it is very rare. If a man ever wants to test the love of his wife, let him pay the devoted to another. If she shows signs of jealousy he may rest assured that the object of his early affections still clings to him at the meridian and evening of life. Of course, if the attentions to others are carried beyond the proper bounds, then jealousy is transformed into distrust, and love in the same manner to hatred and contempt. It ceases to be jealousy, and is the worst form of hatred.

Marengo and Copenhagen.

The war-horses of great generals have in many notable cases shared the glory as well as the fatigues and dangers of their masters. Instances are furnished both in fable and in history from the gray dawn of remote antiquity onward; from "Ducapulus," the battle-horse of Alexander the Great, to the "Long Gray" of Frederick the Peerless, and to "Shawowa," the brown darling of Kaiser Wilhelm the First; not omitting to mention the gallant gray "Proci negotiis" who bore the brave Hohenzollern Frederick Charles from victory to victory.

Many another gallant battle horse, as worthy perhaps as they, has sunk into oblivion, his deeds, nay even his name, unrecorded in song or story. Such, for instance, was the fate of the gallant steed which bore Blucher to victory at Belle Alliance.

Germans, French, English and Americans, have furnished a comprehensive literature of this battle and of all its details, and we know that during the three days, 16th, 17th and 18th of June, Napoleon rode his famous little Arab charger "Marengo."

This horse, a Berber stallion of noble stock, was presented to the Emperor by General Lefebvre, who purchased him in Egypt. But Lefebvre has ample cause for gratitude. The fortress of Danzig fell into the hands of the French on May 24, 1807, and much of the credit was due to Lefebvre. Napoleon requested his attendance at six o'clock the next morning. Punctually to the minute, the general was announced to the Emperor, who was already at work with his chief of staff.

"Ah!" said Napoleon, "The duke does not keep us waiting." Then he turned and instructed the adjutant to invite the Duke of Danzig to breakfast. The adjutant, thinking he had not heard aright, ventured to reply, that it was not the Duke of Danzig

but General Lefebvre who awaited His Majesty's command. The Emperor replied with one of those jokes for which he was famous in those days.

"It appears, Monsieur," he said, "that you think me more capable of making a *compte* than a duke."

At breakfast he took every opportunity to address his guest as "Monsieur le Duc," and to the general's admission that he liked chocolate, the Emperor replied that none had been prepared for breakfast, but he could present him with a pound of genuine Danzig article to take home with him. On opening it the General found, as he had half-and-half expected, that the package was full of bank-notes, to the amount of a hundred thousand thalers.

As a small memorial of his gratitude, the newly-made Duke presented the Emperor with his gallant Barbary steed, and the Emperor rode him in many battles and finally at Belle Alliance. Here on the Emperor's flight the horse fell into the hands of the English. In 1821, he was purchased by Lieut.-Gen. J. J. W. Angerstein, who had him painted by Ward, and used him for stud purposes. Some of his progeny, notably "Copenhagen," 1827, and "Carthage," 1831, made a record in English sporting animals.

The Duke of Wellington's horse, whose name was "Copenhagen," was a thoroughbred and belonged originally to Field-Marshal Grosvener, who bought him in Copenhagen. Grosvener sold him to the Marquis of Londonderry, who sold him to Col. Charles Wood for the Duke of Wellington, the price being four hundred guineas. The Duke set great store by "Copenhagen," and rode him in numerous battles, among others at Waterloo, and at last at Waterlool. Here the duke bestrode him for eighteen long hours, and when the victory being won, he dismounted and patted the little animal's neck—"Copenhagen" was only fifteen hands high—the horse neighed and stamped, and laughed out as though he were quite fresh and ready for any sport. His color was a bright chestnut. He died well-stricken in years at Strathfieldsaye, 1825.

While Ward was painting "Copenhagen," a great number of persons collected daily to see the "Duke's" horse, and on leaving one gave the groom a shilling or a half-crown and begged for a hair or lock of Copenhagen's mane or tail. Ward soon realized what was being done, and brought the matter to the notice of the Duke. "This must be put a stop to at once," said the Duke, and he immediately gave orders for the construction of a sort of cage for "Copenhagen," and the sale of mementoes came to an end.

Low Pig Iron Cost in Cleveland.

The talk of removing the Johnston Co.'s plant from Johnston, Pa., has led to the consideration of a number of new points thought by the company to be eligible. And whether the outcome of the matter is the erection of a modern steel rail plant elsewhere, or merely the securing of desirable concessions, railroad and otherwise, that will warrant building at Johnston, the campaign has brought out some interesting information as to the comparative cheapness of pig iron productions in the localities investigated. It may be said broadly that, given a plant of modern construction and equipment in every particular, the statistics gathered in connection with the Johnston Co.'s quest show that Cleveland is the most advantageous point in the country for the production of steel. Low cost of assembling materials, low interest, taxes and maintenance charges, and facilities for distribution that insure favorable freight on manufactured product—all combined to make the most favorable showing for Cleveland as an iron-making situs. While coke freights are in favor of the valleys, and the Cleveland cost of labor is probably somewhat higher, these advantages are more than overborne by the fact that the cost of ore on dock is practically the cost of the ore in Cleveland furnace yards.

In making the figures below, as to the cost of Bessemer pig iron in Cleveland, with a modern blast furnace plant, we have made the cost of 65 percent. ore \$2.75; of a ton of coke, \$1, and have made the fullest allowance on casting house weight, in addition to reckoning the larger amount of coke required in foundry iron. The labor cost is probably above the present basis:

2500 pounds of Bessemer pig iron to produce 1000 pounds of cast iron	\$1.25
Cost of 65 percent. ore	2.75
Cost of coke	1.00
Cost of labor	.50
Cost of fuel	.25
Cost of waste	.10
Cost of interest on investment	.10
Total	\$5.95

The advantage over the valleys, carefully computed, is about 50 cents, to which should be added the 65-cent freight to Cleveland or Pittsburgh, which must be fairly taken into consideration in connection with the marketing of valley product.—*Iron Trade Review.*

The Dying Century.

These are times that try men's souls.

Fate seems to have selected the closing scenes of the Nineteenth century to weave the blackest and bloodiest chapter of a black and bloody history. Ushered in amid storm and conflict at the time when liberty was but the dream of patriots and poets, and when hope was almost lost in the gathering clouds, it would be a more becoming close if the century would die in peace, undisturbed by bitterness and blackening. But this is an age of bombs and bloodshed, an age of trial and tragedy. It is an age in which the forces of corruption are spinning a web that will ensnare by its brilliancy, and then polio and

poison, until the social fabric is almost ready to rot and waste away. It is an age of anarchy, an age when cliques and combinations are conspiring to destroy whatever they cannot possess. The greed for gold has become the dangerous enemy of patriotism, and ambition has degenerated into a selfish desire to become rich at the public expense. Altruism is but a passing phantasm, and Egoism has become king of the earth. Abuse has usurped the functions of reason, faith has gone down before the winds of suspicion and judgment has become a question of dollars and cents. What Thomas Paine said is still true: "These are times that try men's souls." But are we really reaching another crisis? Can patriotism keep ablaze the fires of liberty at such a time? Can the constitution still preserve and protect the rights of men? To answer the last question in the negative would be a justification of anarchy. It would mean that civilization has failed to civilize, and that the genius and intelligence of all the great men of America has been wasted on a people incapable of progressing, and indeed, incapable of rising above the plane of disgusting mediocrity. This no intelligent man can admit, for what ever else may happen, the constitution, with its inherent qualities of justice and right, must stand until the universe itself shall perish. The principles of the constitution do not lie merely in dusty books. They are imbedded in the human heart, and can lose none of their force until, by some strange reversion, the human mind shall turn back again to the idle fancies of superstition. And so long as the doctrine of equal and exact rights is operative, patriotism will blaze with meteoric splendor in America. The country may be nearing a crisis, but the principles of the government are indestructible, because they are the principles of right. The fact is that the most dangerous evil existing in this country to-day have been made possible by a reckless and indifferent departure from the theory of our government, instead of finding an origin in the theory itself. It is a terrible thing to thus indict the public men who are sworn to promote and protect the public good, but there is no denying this truth. And after all it were better to challenge the integrity of the public men than to deny the wisdom of our system of government and dispute the intelligence of the governed. So if we are really drifting to another crisis at this time, the public men of this day are destined to become immortal for their lack of integrity and future generations will look back upon them with scorn and contempt. And if this is really so, it has come to this that the people of America are incapable of selecting men of wisdom, men of honesty and men of integrity for public office, then there are but few patriots in the land who would not say to the hills, as it is written in prophecy, "Fall on us!"—*Agent-Independent.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.
A Post-Register Correspondent.
Washington, Mon. 19, 1894.
Editor Post:
"Cleveland lock" was an expression much used in Washington between 1884 and 1888, whenever somebody seemed to have everything go their way. It isn't much used now, and when it is the meaning is exactly the reverse of what it was, and it cannot be disputed that "Cleveland lock" during the last twelve months has been a decidedly undesirable thing to have. It is doubtful whether any other President was ever within a single year placed in so many unpleasant predicaments. The reason is largely a matter of opinion with which your correspondent has nothing to do, but the predicaments are facts of record, known to all men. Just now everybody is talking about the cause of the latest of them—the Dead End for the collapse of the salary grant, now in President Cleveland's hands. Nine-tenths of the Democrats in Congress are opposed to the vote of this bill, fearing its political effect, although that percentage includes many who are opposed to silver; while a delegation of Wall street bankers are in Washington asking that the bill be vetoed, and claiming that they are assured by Secretary Carlisle when they were asked to subscribe for the recent bond issue that the bill would be vetoed if it got through Congress. How the President will get out of this matter of opinion, the preponderance being at present against the veto. A majority of the cabinet is understood to be in favor of his signing the bill. The populists, although strongly in favor of the collapse of the salary grant, would not be sorry to see it vetoed, as it would give their party a great boom in the South and West, at the expense of the Democrats.

The Breckenridge-Pollard trial is talked about more than any other one thing just now. The testimony has certainly been sensational enough to suit the most morbid taste and there is more and worse yet to come. Public sentiment is strongly against both Colonel Breckenridge and Miss Pollard, though no one seems to care what the result of the trial may be. It is the confessed relations which existed between them for nine years that has disgusted decent people.

The house committee on Civil Service Reform believes in standing by the law and the Civil Service Commission. It made adverse reports on the bills of Alderson, of West Virginia, and Fithian, of Illinois, for the abolishment of the commission; also on the bill introduced by Wheeler, of Alabama, to authorize the heads of the general government departments

to pass upon the eligibility of candidates for appointment.

Some comment is heard concerning a bill introduced in the House by Compton, of Maryland, and attached to an appropriation bill in the Senate by Mr. Voorhees, appropriating \$5,000 for the purchase of an oil painting of "Dolly" Madison, wife of the fourth President of the United States, to be hung in the White House. No one objects to the purchase of the portraits of all of the Presidents' wives to adorn the walls of the White House, but the price to be paid for this particular picture is regarded as outrageously extravagant. While the subject of the painting is historic, the painting is not. It is the recent work of an artist who, although the holder of a very "soft snap" in connection with art education in Washington, is not regarded as in any sense a great painter, and who has never, received from any individual for a single picture one-tenth of the sum mentioned in this bill, although he has before made sales to Uncle Sam at extravagant prices.

Special elections are costly affairs to the government. Secretary Carlisle has submitted to the House the estimate of Attorney General Olney of the amount required to pay the supervisors of elections at the special Congressional election held in New York City, January 30, 1894, \$16,000 is the amount called for by this estimate.

The tariff bill will certainly be reported to the Senate this week. That has been formally decided by the committee; also that the debate shall begin two weeks from to-day—nobody knows when it will end. The situation has been additionally complicated by the demand of sugar men that all doubt about the clause repealing the reciprocity law be removed by the insertion of specific directions to the President to notify the several countries of their abrogation, upon the passage of the bill, although the committee claims the proposed amendment to be unnecessary, and that the clause already provides for the abrogation from the agricultural sections which desire to keep the markets of their products, particularly those of Cuba and Germany, open by the reciprocity treaties, and the threat is being made of defeating the entire clause of the bill, leaving it where the House put it—on the free list—if it is necessary to do so to keep the reciprocity intact. The House is overwhelmingly committed to free sugar, and unless a change of sentiment be brought about, it will be difficult to get it to agree to anything short of that. This reciprocity business will only serve to strengthen the hands of the friends of free sugar.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, J. F. Butler, Jr., trustee for the benefit of the Southern Building and Loan Association, under a certain deed from J. H. Bull and James S. Bull, dated April 15th, 1893, will, on the 14th day of April, 1894, between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock a. m., proceed to sell at public outcry, on the premises, to the highest bidder, the lots of land and approximately 1000 square feet of land, situate in the Big Stone Gap, Va., being lots 9 and 10 of Block 4, as designated on a map of Big Stone Gap, Va., recorded in the Clerk's Office of Wise County Court, known and located as "Improvement Co's. Plat No. 1." The sale will be upon the following terms, to-wit: For cash enough to pay the costs of executing said trust, the amount due The Southern Building and Loan Association (\$1,527.19 due as of March 30th, 1894) and the residue upon credit of one and two years, for the payment of which deferred payments a lien will be retained upon the property.

J. F. Butler, Jr., Trustee.
March 20th, 1894. 19-15

In the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of the County of Lee, on the 14th day of March, 1894.
A. C. Bryant vs. Plaintiff.
H. Green, Defendant.
The object of this suit is to review and set aside the order and decree heretofore rendered in the Chancery cause of A. C. Bryant vs. H. Green, et al., in Suburban, Fairfax, et al., and an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant, H. Green, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here, within fifteen days after due publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect her interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four weeks in the Big Stone Gap Post, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the court-house of this county, on the first day of the next term of the County Court.

A copy—Tested:
A. B. Murray, Clerk.
M. G. Ray and W. A. Gray, P. C.
March 22 1894

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.
VIRGINIA: In the Clerk's Office of the circuit court of the County of Wise, on the 23rd day of February, 1894. In vacation.
J. M. Durham, Plaintiff.
vs.
F. A. Stratton, et al. Defendants.
The object of this suit is to attach certain real estate and other effects of the defendant, F. A. Stratton, in the counties of Lee and Wise, Virginia, and also to attach a debt owing to said Stratton from the Crab Orchard Coal and Iron Company, and subject said estate and debts, or a sufficiency thereof to satisfy the plaintiff's claim of \$3,849.57 and interest from Mar 27th, 1890, subject to a credit of \$25.00 paid April 27th, 1892, and an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant, F. A. Stratton, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within fifteen days after publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect his interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four successive weeks, in the Big Stone Gap Post, a newspaper published in the town of Big Stone Gap, in said county and State, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the court-house of this county on the first day of the next term of the county court.

A copy—Tested:
W. E. Kellogg, Clerk.
By C. A. Johnson, D. C.
Jos. L. Kelly, p. q.
March 11 1894

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